

# WHY WOMAN CAN NEVER BE AS GREAT AS MAN.

Physically Impossible, Says Mrs. Buckler,  
and Here Is Her Scientific  
Explanation.

By Dr. G. L. Dana.

In the first place, the brain of a woman weighs less than that of a man about 9 per cent. The weight varies with age, sex, race and intelligence. Brain weight has a certain relation to intelligence, which is not, however, an absolute one. Among a hundred persons of more than average intelligence the percentage of large brains would be about twenty-five. The percentage of large brains among persons of ordinary or low intelligence would not be more than 4 or 5 per cent. It is not my province to state the superiority of man over woman. It seems to me the facts speak for themselves.

man increasingly above woman in the sphere of mind. Even the question of a woman's capacity to learn, no less than that of her fitness to achieve, has met with widely different answers from various competent authorities, and whereas one pronounces her unable to amass knowledge like an adult man, a second bravely asserts that "there is absolutely no difference in the average intellectual capacity of the sexes."

that of teaching, has overstocked the market and tended to reduce salaries, if not to lower the standard of excellence, an evil aggravated by the prevailing want of combination among the women workers themselves. The cheapness of female labor makes employers engage the wives and daughters and leave the men at home, and it is a historical fact that such a state of things tends always to the deterioration of a race.

Again, the very physical differences between the sexes would seem to predestine them to different kinds of work, and the duties of maternity alone would prove that woman was not primarily created to be the bread winner. All this belongs properly to the question of woman's true sphere; here it will be enough to have sketched historically the varying attitudes assumed by men toward the intellectual aspirations of women.

Naturally enough the question recurs, What have they made out of their opportunities? Have they ever achieved, or will they ever achieve, anything first rate in literature, science or art?

History shows that in not one single instance has woman achieved anything absolutely first rate, either in creation or discovery. Masculine production has been everywhere superior, except in the minor branches of letter writing and novels of domestic life, whether because of emotional tendencies or imperfect training.

Mrs. Buckler declares the writings of women are characterized by a want of clearness of grasp, of balance, of precision in form.

Turning to women in science—that is to say, to woman as an inventor and discoverer—we find more achievement of a distinctly high order, but the same absence of anything absolutely first rate. In some branches, such as archaeology, biology, chemistry, history and philology, women have not worked to sufficient numbers to call for special attention. In philosophy they have translated and interpreted much, but originated nothing of consequence.

Women have never yet attained the highest rank in science, literature and art. Whether they ever will do so is, of course, a matter of opinion, and here it is well carefully to discriminate facts from theories. When a distinguished critic asserts that women are fitted to excel in the arts of pleasing (such as dress and conversa-

tion) and of mere decoration, rather than in the fine arts proper, we may be inclined to agree with him, owing to the historical experience.

But we shall probably not admit as proof his arguments of doubtful relevancy and accuracy, such as the development of aesthetic taste in the male animal earlier than in the female, the effect of muscular weakness in precluding sympathy with an artist's own creations, and the comparative insensibility of women to love.

Again, when Professor Romagnoli follows Darwin in putting down observation, reason, imagination and invention as the qualities selected in man, and intuition, rapid perception and possibly limitation as those selected in women, no one can venture to dissent; but when he proceeds to give supposed reasons, we listen with in-

terest rather than conviction. According to him the intellectual inferiority of women is due, first, to the preference of men who marry only the clinging and dependent among them and perpetuate these traits in the race; secondly, to the woman's physical weakness, inclining her to timidity, vacillation and an absorbing desire to please; thirdly, to the diversion of

energies and the over-stimulation of her emotions effected by maternal duties; and, fourthly, to the comparative ignorance of life in which she is and should be brought up. No more satisfactory are the reasons alleged on the other side, such as the comparative recentness of women's attempts in literature, science and art, the prejudice and opposition of men, and the influence of past centuries of imperfect education.

asks: If women were ever intellectually equal to men, when and why did they begin to fall behind? and if they never were equal, how can they hope to catch up now, when masculine education is advancing at as great a rate as the feminine?

The statements set forth by Mrs. Buckler were submitted by the Sunday Journal to the leading pathologists of New York. Without a single exception they answered: "Woman can never be as great as man. She has not his powers of development."

Dr. Ira Van Gieson said: "The brain of woman divided into thirds has two-thirds centres of association and the other third centres of absorption. Through the latter centres ideas of what is going on in the outside world find admission to the brain, while the centres of association divide, classify and associate them into coherent understanding and so on indefinitely. Through the centres of association thought finds its adjustment, but it finds less classification and division in women than in men."

"This condition is the result of woman being a dependent creature, who has not been called upon by condition to do the thinking that falls to the lot of man, whose brain weighs more than a woman's. The brain of mankind has been 200,000 years in reaching its present state, and to-day the centres of association are better developed in man, and capable of a greater combination of classifications than in woman, and there is strong likelihood of it always being so."

By Dr. Allen M. Fitch.

Perhaps the best way to explain the superiority of man's brain is to show that ever since mankind has been in evidence necessity has put upon his shoulders the causes for thought, advancement, protection and development of the races.

He has been the accepted head of the family, the protection for the woman, and consequently has had to do most of the thinking. The outcome is that he has undoubtedly developed a better quality of brain than the woman, who, in reality, does not require so much gray matter as the man.

This does not apply to individual cases, but to civilization generally. But I can say that I know many brainy women. Beyond that I do not care to venture.

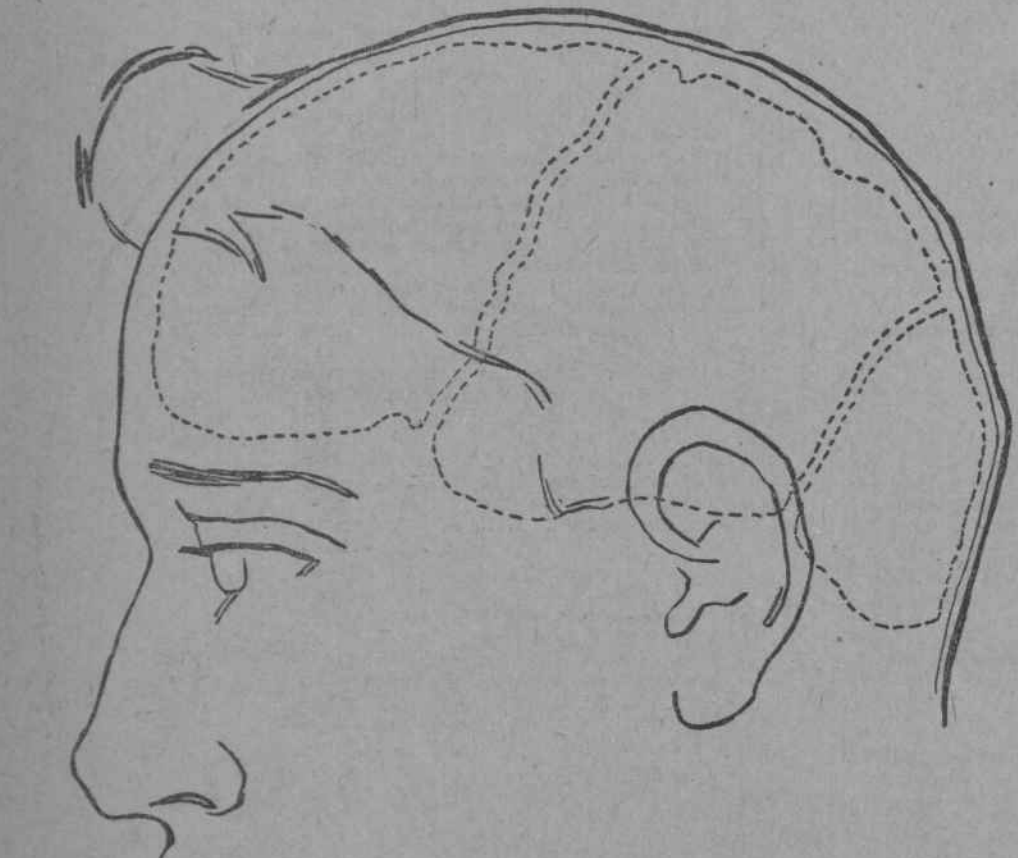


Diagram Showing Size and Relative Proportions of a Normal Male's Brain. From a Chart by Dr. Hugo Bothner, Heidelberg.

It has been left for a woman to tell why woman can never become as great as man. Mrs. G. G. Buckler, niece of Professor Max Muller, Grandniece of James Anthony Froude and Charles Kingsley, boldly makes this statement and backs it up with several columns of facts.

Medical science also emphatically indorses the statement. Dr. George F. Shady and other leaders of the medical profession openly say that Nature intended woman for second place, and tell why this is so.

The reasons advanced in support of their assertions are:

In every phase of animal life, from the lowest to the highest, Nature placed the male in first place.

The more woman neglects the pursuits in life which are by nature hers, the more her womanly qualities are lessened.

Medical statistics show that the children of so-called "strong-minded" women are inferior to the offspring of the womanly women.

History does not show a single instance, physicians say, where a woman excelled all men in the higher walks of life originally allotted to man.

Mrs. Buckler says: Has woman adequate sinews and adequate brains to enter life in competition with man? The first part of this inquiry, relating to physical strength, would seem to have been satisfactorily answered by the statistics proving the excellent health of college students and other workers, apart from the fact that few intellectual callings need special force of muscle.

From the two physical facts, that the female brain is different in shape and inferior in absolute though not in relative weight to the male, and that these divergencies increase with the development of the individual or the race, diametrically opposite inferences have been drawn. The progressive party base on them their assertion that weight of brains is no test, while a third goes so far as to wish that young men would learn from young women how to learn.

It would seem that there is no walk in life which, in some quarters of the globe, at least, is not open to women. Into the factory, into the world of business, politics, or sport, into haunts of learning or offices of State, they have gradually found their way.

By Dr. George F. Shady.

Woman must take secondary place. That is what Nature intended her for. In every way she is less than man. She has her own place in life, and when she occupies it as Providence intended she is to be envied. Why she should strive to depart from it is one of the mysteries. On man's own lines she cannot become his equal.

Every time a woman enters upon the walks of life, which Nature intended man should tread, she makes a move toward repressing the natural development of her sex. Look at your so-called strong-minded women and compare them with woman as God created her. They are not as women should be at all. Woman is man's inspiration. She is the mother bird who cares for the nest while the male bird is foraging.

The difference in the relative positions of male and female is exemplified in all classes of animal life. Nature knows what is right. Her ways are wise, even if they are sometimes past mortal understanding.

forcing their argument by pointing to the massive skulls of elephants, or the inequality in this respect of two equally intellectual male brains, and insist that such physical differences are merely accidental.

Their opponents, on the other hand, see in these facts the clearest proof that the proper tendency of evolution is to put

their way. As far as sentimental and abstract justice is concerned, the movement has met with approval from almost all thoughtful people, and has shown itself to be antagonistic neither to sex distinction nor to the teachings of Scripture.

There is, however, an economical side of the question which must not be overlooked. The rush of women into professions, notably

ing the summons to begin her work, promptly answered.

Gruener had the assignment of telephoning the long dispatch. He clapped the single-ear receiver on his head and called up Olympia.

It was just 9:45 p. m. when Gruener asked her if she was ready to receive the message, and the answer came back, "All ready."

There was a slight, very slight trace of nervousness observable in the tone of her voice, as she replied, and as the first line of the message—the memoranda for the guidance of the telegraph operator—was read to her, she asked to have it repeated.

The distance separating these two persons at the telephones was one hundred and one miles, but so perfect were the instruments and so nicely adjusted that the two could hear each other's voices as clearly as though only the distance across a room separated them.

As the line was repeated to Miss Hicks, the newspaper man at Port Townsend heard the clicking of the keys of the typewriter, and the task had begun. Quicker and quicker came the rattle of the machine to Gruener's ears, as he increased his speed in dictation, his voice droning away evenly and clearly—hardly audible ten feet away in the room—while Miss Hicks, one hundred and one miles away, heard the words distinctly.

The newspaper man had a big bunch of copy, and after an hour of continuous dictation, during which there was no sound of interruption audible to the talker save the clicking of the typewriter machine at Olympia and the "yes" spoken in soft monotone by the typewriter to signify the completion of a sentence, Miss Hicks interrupted.

"How many more words are to come?" she asked.

"Are you growing nervous or tired?" said

the newspaper man.

"Oh, no," was the cheery response, "I feel fresh as a summer morning. I have been waiting for this for four days, and I am sure I can take dictation for hours yet."

Miss Hicks did not know then that her power of endurance would be severely tried.

Miss Hicks continued: "But the telegraph operator says the Journal wishes to know."

Gruener gave the desired information. Then for another hour he kept rattling off the words, and he could hear the continuous rattling of the typewriter machine in the office at Olympia. The telegraph operator meanwhile was making the wire hum San Franciscoward, and kept "clear on copy."

At Port Townsend Agent Hamilton sat beside the dictator, keeping in touch with the line, and on guard to prevent any "breaking-in" on the wire.

At midnight Miss Hicks called out to cease reading, while she took a sip of coffee. The newspaper man leaned back wearily in his chair, the electric light reflecting its glare in his sunburned face, and lit a cigarette. While the smoke from the first puff was still rolling upward, the voice of Miss Hicks came. "All ready again," and once more was heard the subdued monotonous hum of the reader's voice. At 1:30 a. m. Miss Hicks took another sip of coffee, after an hour and a half of continuous rapid work. The intermission was so brief that the dictator had not even time to relight his cigarette.

From 1:30 until 2:44 there was no interruption in the work. The newspaper man's lips were glued to the transmitter, his neck and shoulders arched as if a heavy iron band were pressing down on them and the muscles of his arm that held up the copy to the light were sore and cramping.

Miss Hicks, at Olympia, was still fresh and working away with energy that was remarkable.

It was just 2:45.

"Sign my name, and give the Journal and the Examiner 'good night.' That is all," said the newspaper man, as he heaved a sigh of relief that caused a merry laugh to come rippling over the wire.

"So you are tired?" queried Miss Hicks.

"Well, I am not. I could go on writing for hours yet."

"You are all right," said Gruener. "I expected you would break down with a case of 'nerves' before midnight. Good night."

"Good night," came the response in a tone of voice indicative of amusement.

It had been just five hours since Gruener had called Olympia and began dictating the long message, and Miss Hicks had transcribed 9,000 words in that space of time. The task of arranging for this stupendous telephonic feat was only completed after several weeks' careful planning and tireless supervision. It was agreed by the Sunset Telephone Company that on the day when it was expected the steamer Portland would arrive the long distance line of the Puget Sound branch of the company, from Port Townsend to Olympia, was to be placed at the disposal of the Journal and the Examiner, and that the lines were to be kept "clear" on that occasion. Acting under instructions, A. C. Sands, of Tacoma, superintendent of the first division of the company, attended to all the details of the carrying out of the plan, and so carefully and systematically did he arrange matters that there was not a hitch anywhere.

Not the least important factor of the undertaking was the person whose skilled fingers were to operate the typewriter. Superintendent Sands selected Miss Hicks because she was an expert, could control

her nerves, and was capable of enduring a great strain. Thus there was no opportunity for a failure in this regard.

Then came the watching of the 101 miles of galvanized steel wire, for a break in the line meant disaster. Much of the way the line runs through a forest, fifty miles of which man can penetrate only when on foot.

A few days before the Portland was due heavy forest fires broke out along the line, and, to be doubly sure that the line should not be damaged, Mr. Sands kept men watching the fires day and night, so that when it did break the loss of time in repairing the line was reduced to the minimum. Sometimes the fires burned off the poles and great trees often fell across the wires, but the extra men were right on hand to put up the wires, consequently

there was at no time any interruption to exceed twenty-five or thirty minutes after they began to look for the Portland.

The day before the Portland was expected Mr. Sands was informed by wire to have everything in readiness at Olympia. He notified Miss Hicks to get ready to start in ten minutes. In a double-team carriage he drove from Tacoma to Olympia in four hours, making the start at 10 p. m., and arriving at Olympia at 2 a. m.

They soon learned, however, that it was a false alarm. The incoming steamer proved to be the Willamette.

Miss Hicks, being in Olympia, decided to remain until the Portland arrived.

At 2:15 p. m., August 28, word was flashed over the wire to Mr. Sands that the Portland had been sighted.

Mr. Sands at the time was near the Puyallup reservation, Tacoma, superintending some work, and had barely time to catch the steamer for Olympia, arriving there at 7 o'clock.

"HELLO, Olympia! Are you ready?"

"Hello, Port Townsend! All ready."

The question and answer quoted preceded the beginning of the dictation last Saturday night at Port Townsend to an expert woman typewriter at Olympia of the longest special dispatch that ever went over a long-distance telephone wire, and the accomplishment of a remarkable feat of endurance.

The special dispatch was one of about 10,000 words to the New York Journal and the San Francisco Examiner, that had been sent from St. Michael's to Puget Sound on the steamer Portland, by one of the staff correspondents of those papers, for transmission by wire. This feature of



## Ten Thousand Words By Long Distance Telephone to the Journal!

### The Most Extraordinary News Message Ever Sent—By 'Phone from Port Townsend to Olympia, with a Big Klondyke Scoop.



Staff Correspondent Gruener, Just Arrived at Port Townsend from St. Michael's with 10,000 Words of "Copy," Dictated the Long Message to Miss Helen G. Hicks at Olympia, Where She Received It by Ear and Almost Without a Break Transferred It Word by Word to Her Typewriter—Time of Delivery Five Hours.